The Weekly Museum.

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HISTORY *of* AMELIA; *or*, MALEVOLENCE DEFEATED.

[*Continued.*]

MR. Nelfon was a gentleman who, having met with very fingular events, had contracted a great, but very amiable fingularity of character:—he was placed early in life, in a very lucrative commercial fituation, and was on the point of fettling happily in marriage with a very beautiful young lady, when the houfe, in which fhe refided, was confumed by fire. Great part of her family, and among them the deftined bride, was buried in the ruins. Mr. Nelfon, in lofing the object of his ardent affection by fo fudden a calamity, loft for fome time the ufe of his reafon; and when his health and fenfes returned, he ftill continued under the oppreffion of the profoundeft melancholy, till his fond devotion to the memory of her, whom he had loft in fo fevere a manner, fuggefted to his fancy a fingular plan of benevolence, in the profecution of which he recovered a portion of his former fpirits. This plan confifted in fearching for female objects of charity, whofe diftreffes had been occafioned by fire. As his fortune was very ample, and his own private expences very moderate, he was able to relieve many unfortunate perfons in this condition; and his affectionate imagination delighted itfelf with the idea, that in thefe uncommon acts of beneficence he was guided by the influence of that lovely angel, whofe mortal beauty had perifhed in the flames. Mr. Nelfon frequently vifited a married fifter, who was fettled in the town where Mrs. Wormwood refided. There was alfo, in the fame town, an amiable elderly widow, for whom he had a particular eftеem. This lady, whofe name was Melford, had been left in very fcanty circumftances on the death of her hufband, and refided at that time in London, fhe had been involved in additional diftrefs by that calamity, to which the attentive charity of Mr. Nelfon was forever directed: He more than repaired the lofs which fhe fuftained by fire, and affifted fettling her in the neighborhood of his fifter. Mrs. Melford had been intimate with the aunt of Amelia, and was ftill the moft valuable friend of that lovely orphan, who paid her frequent vifits, though fhe never refided under her roof. Mr. Nelfon had often feen Amelia at the houfe of Mrs. Melford, which led him to treat her with particular politenefs, whenever he vifited Mrs. Wormwood; a circumftance on which the latter founded her ungenerous project. She perfectly knew all the fingular private hiftory of Mr. Nelfon, and firmly believed like all the reft of his acquaintance, that no attractions could ever tempt him to marry; but fhe thought it poffible to make Amelia conceive the hope, that her beauty had melted his refolution; and nothing fhe fuppofed could more effectually mortify her gueft, than to find herfelf derided for fo vain an expectation.

Mrs. Wormwood began, therefore, to infinuate, in the moft artful manner, that Mr. Nelfon was very particular in his civilities to Amelia, magnified all his amiable qualities, and expreffed the greateft pleafure in the profpect of fo delightful a match. Thefe petty artifices, however, had no effect on the natural modefty and diffidence of Amelia; fhe faw nothing that authorifed any fuch an idea, in the ufual politenefs of a well-bred man of thirty feven; fhe pitied the misfortune, fhe admired the elegant and engaging, though ferious manners, and fhe revered the virtues of Mr. Nelfon; but fuppofed his mind to be entirely engroffed, as it really was, by his fingularly charitable purfuits; fhe entertained not a thought of engaging his affection. Mrs. Wormwood was determined to play off her favorite engine of malignity, a counterfeited letter. She had acquired, in her youth, the very dangerous talent of forging any hand that fhe pleafed; and her paffion for mifchief had afforded her much practice in this treacherous art. Having previoufly and fecretly engaged Mr. Nelfon to drink tea with her, fhe wrote a billet to Amelia, in the name of that gentleman, and with the moft perfect imitation of his hand. The billet faid, that he deftigned himfelf the pleafure of paffing that afternoon at the houfe of Mrs. Wormwood, and requefted the favor of a private conference with Miss Nevil in the courfe of the evening, intimating, in the moft delicate and doubtful terms, an ardent deftre of becoming her hufband. Mrs. Wormwood contrived that Amelia fhould not receive this billet till juft before dinner time, that fhe might not fhew it to her friend and confident, Mrs. Melford, and by her means detect its fallacy before the hour of her intended humiliation arrived.

Amelia blufhed in reading the note, and, in the firft furprife of unfufpecting innocence, gave it to the vigilent Mrs. Wormwood; who burft into vehement expreffions of delight; congratulated her blufhing gueft on the full fuccefs of her charms, and triumphed in her own prophetic difcernment. They fat down to dinner, but poor Amelia could hardly fwallow a morfel; her mind was in a tumultuos agitation of pleafure and amazement. The malicious monfter, enjoying her confufion, allowed no time to compofe her hurried fpirits in the folitude of her chamber. Some female vifitors arrived to tea; at length Mr. Nelfon entered the room. Amelia trembled and blufhed as he approached her; but fhe was a little relieved from her embarraffment by the bufinefs of the tea table, over which fhe prefided. Amelia was naturally graceful in every thing fhe did, but the prefent agitation of mind gave a temporary awkardnefs to all her motions. She committed many little blunders in the management of the tea-table; a cup fell from her trembling hand, and was broken; but the politenefs of Mr. Nelfon led him to fay fo many graceful things to her on thefe petty incidents, that, inftead of encreafing her diftrefs, they produced an oppofite effect, and the tumult of her bofom gradually fubfided into a calm and compofed delight. She ventured to meet the eyes of Mr. Nelfon, and thought them expreffive of that tendernefs which promifed a happy end to all her misfortunes. At the idea of exchanging mifery and dependance for comfort and honor, as the wife of fo amiable a man, her heart expanded with the moft innocent and grateful joy. This appeared in her countenance, and gave fuch an exquifite radiance to all her features, that fhe looked a thoufand times more beautiful than ever. Mrs. Wormwood faw this improvement of her charms, and, fickening at the fight, determined to reduce the fplendor of fuch infufferable beauty, and haftily terminate the triumph of her deluded gueft. She began with a few malicious and farcaftic remarks on the vanity of beautiful young women, and the hopes, which they frequently entertain of an imaginary lover; but finding thefe remarks produced not the effect fhe intended, fhe took an opportunity of whifpering in the ear of Amelia, and begged her not to harbour any vain expectations, for the billet fhe had received was a counterfeit, and a mere piece of pleafantry. Amelia fhuddered, and turned pale: furprife, difappointment, and indignation, confpired to overwhelm her. She exerted her utmoft power to conceal her emotions; but the conflict in her bofom was too violent to be difguifed. The tears, which fhe vainly endeavoured to fuppreff, burft forth, and fhe was obliged to quit the room in very vifible diforder. Mr. Nelfon expreffed his concern; but he was checked in his benevolent enquiries by the caution of Mrs. Wormwood, who faid, on the occafion, that Miss Nevil was a very amiable girl, but had fhe fome peculiarities of temper, and was apt to put a wrong conftruction on the innocent pleafantry of her friends. Mr. Nelfon obferving that Amelia did not return, and hoping that his departure might contribute to reftore the interrupted harmony of the houfe, took an early leave of Mrs. Wormwood; who immediately flew to the

chamber of Amelia, to exult, like a friend, over that lovely victim of her ſucceſsful malignity.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

MALIGNANT FEVER.

EXTRACTS from M. CAREY'S Account of the MALIGNANT FEVER in PHILADELPHIA.

A MAN loſt his wife with the diſorder. He had it himſelf, loſt his ſight totally, and was left penny leſs, with two infant children. Yet his landlord, before his convaleſcence was complete, ſeized his clothes and furniture, and turned him out of doors!

" You may as well uſe queſtion with the wolf,
" Why he hath made the ewe bleat for the lamb,
" As ſeek to ſoften that (than which what's harder?)
" His flinty heart."——————

SHAKESPEARE.

I hope the reader takes more pleaſure in peruſing caſes reflecting honour on human nature, than thoſe of a different deſcription. An amiable woman in New-York, feeling for the ſituation of the numerous orphans in this city, wrote to a member of the committee, to chooſe her one of them, as nearly reſembling a child ſhe had loſt, as poſſible. She particularly deſired one without connexions, if ſuch could be procured. She propoſes to adopt it, and, with her huſband, to beſtow on it all the tenderneſs one of her own would have had. Would it not be unjuſt to withhold her name? Every reader anſwers, yes—and I will therefore reveal it—Mrs Suſan Willet. Several applications of a ſimilar nature have been made by ſome of our own citizens.

Sebaſtian Ale, an old grave digger, who had long loſt the ſenſe of ſmelling, fancied he could not take the diſorder, and followed his buſineſs without apprehenſion. A huſband and his wife who lay ſick together, wiſhed to be interred in the ſame grave. Their deaths happened within a few days of each other. When the latter of the two was to be buried. Sebaſtian was to dig open the other's grave. He ſtruck upon and broke the coffin, and in ſtooping down, received into his mouth ſuch an intolerable and deadly ſtench, that he was taken ſick immediately, and in day or two died.

A poor man was taken ſick on the road at a village not far from Philadelphia. He lay calling for water a conſiderable time in vain. At length, an old woman brought a pitcher full, and not daring to approach him, ſhe laid it at a diſtance, deſiring him to crawl to it, which he did. After lay ng there about forty eight hours, he died; and the body lay in a ſtate of putrefaction for ſome time, until the neighbours hired two black butchers to bury him, for twenty-four dollars. They dug a pit to windward—with a fork, hooked a rope about his neck—dragged him into it—and, at as great a diſtance as poſſible, caſt earth into the pit to cover him.

One of our citizens loſt his brother in the country with the malignant fever; and, owing to the fears of the neighbours, could not prevail on any perſon even to make him a coffin. He was obliged to wrap him up in a blanket, to dig a grave for him, and bury him with his own hands.

A drunken ſailor lay in the ſtreet, in the northern liberties, for a few hours aſleep, and was ſuppoſed by the neighbours to be dead with the diſorder; but they were too much afraid, to make perſonal examination. They ſent to the committee at the city hall for a cart and a coffin. The carter took the man by the heels, and was going to put him into the coffin. Handling him roughly, he awoke, and damning his eyes, aſked him what he was about? the carter let him drop in a fright, and ran off as if a ghoſt was at his heels.

A woman, whoſe huſband died, refuſed to have him buried in a coffin provided for her by one of her friends, as too paltry and mean. She bought an elegant and coſtly one—and had the other laid by in the yard. In a week, ſhe was herſelf a corpſe—and was buried in the very coffin ſhe had ſo much deſpiſed.

THE *MEDLEY.*

A remarkable INSTANCE *of* FEMALE MAGNANIMITY.

THE magnanimous Aretaphila, having formed a deſign of taking away the life of her huſband, Nicotratos, by a poiſoned drink, was detected, before ſhe could carry it into execution. Being put to the torture, ſhe not only refuſed to declare all that remained to be known about the conſpiracy, though ſhe was treated with the utmoſt ſeverity, but had the addreſs to perſuade the tyrant that the poiſon ſhe had prepared was a love philtre, deſigned for the purpoſe of heightening his affection for her. In fact, this ingenious fiction of her's actually operated like a philtre; for Nicotratos loved her afterwards much more than he had done before, fully ſatisfied, that ſhe who had ſtudiouſly endeavoured to excite exceſſive ardours in him, could not do leſs than love him to an extravagant pitch.

ANECDOTE *of a ſingular* PRIEST.

A Preacher of the goſpel, not fifty miles from Worceſter, Maſſachuſetts, is ſaid to have been complained of by his pariſhioners for uſing high flown language from the pulpit. The parſon for a while diſregarded the complaint, but at length found he muſt counterwork it. Filled with this idea he took the following text: " A man does not light a candle and put it under a buſhel, but on a candleſtick, and it gives light to all that are in the houſe." But my hearers, ſays he, I am credibly informed you are uneaſy with my dialect, and wiſh to have diſcourſes adapted to the meaneſt capacity: To conform therefore as in duty bound, I think it expedient to begin at the text, which in that view ought to have run thus: A man does not ſet a pine knot on fire, and throw it on the table, but ſticks it into the ſtick hole, and it gives light to all the creatures in the hut.

EPIGRIM.

WHAT legions of fables, and wimſical tales,
Paſs current for goſpel, where prieſtcraft prevails!
Our anceſtors thus, were moſt ſtrangely deceiv'd
What ſtories and nonſenſe for truth they believ'd!
But we their wiſe ſons who theſe fables reject,
Even truth now a days, are too apt to ſuſpect:
From believing too much, the right faith we let fall
So now we believe,—'troth nothing at all.

A Young fellow who had made an end of all he had, even to his laſt ſuit of clothes, was told one day by his friend, Now, I hope you'll own yourſelf a happy man, for there is an end to all your cares.—How ſo? replied the young fellow. Becauſe, ſaid his friend, you have nothing left to take care of.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

DAMON *to* CORDELIA.—*A parting interview.*

AH! dear Cordelia, muſt theſe eyes
Ne'er ſee thy lovely face;
Is this my laſt—my farewell look,
My laſt farewell embrace.
In unknown groves, thy precious name
I'll mark on every tree;
Ah! who can tell if thou, my dear,
Will then remember me.

No more my ſtreaming tears of woe
On that kind boſom's ſhed;
No more that lilly hand or breaſt,
Support my fainting head:
But ſweeteſt flowers and lillies wild,
Shall then my pillow be;
Ah! who, &c.

No more ſhall mingle ſighs and tears,
With pains too great to ſpeak;
Nor preſs thoſe ſweet thoſe trembling lips,
Nor kiſs that roſy cheek:
On ſhady greens, by willow ſtreams
I'll ſit, and mourn for thee;
Ah! who, &c.

Could Delia part with all the world,
And wander by my ſide;
And let me ſerve her while I live,
And love me till I died:
I ſhould be bleſs'd, but 'tis too much,
Theſe joys I ne'er ſhall ſee;
Ah! who, &c.

My watchful eye and willing hand,
Should guard her when aſleep;
And while my boſom reſts her head,
I'd kiſs her cheek and weep:
Were fancy true, what happy days,
But this muſt never be;
Ah! who, &c.

Yes, Delia, we muſt look our laſt,
And tho' it break each heart;
Our ſouls are one, we'll love till death,
Then let us kiſs and part:
And when I faint in death's embrace,
O might I lean on thee;
I'll ne'er forget my dear till then,
Till then remember me.

Feb. 19. LEONTINE.

SWEET LILLIES OF THE VALLEY.

SUNG *by Mrs.* HODGKINSON, *at her Concert and Ball, on Thurſday evening laſt.*

O'ER barren hills, and flow'ry dales,
O'er ſeas and diſtant ſhores;
With merry ſong, and jocund tales
My love has paſs'd his hours:
Tho' wand'ring thus he ne'er could find
A girl like little Sally,
Who picks and culls—and cries aloud,
Sweet Lillies of the Valley.

From whiſtling o'er the harrow'd turf,
From neſting of each tree,
He choſe a ſoldier's life to wed,
So ſocial, gay and free.
Yet tho' the laſſes love him well,
And often try to rally.
None pleaſes him like her who cries
Sweet Lillies of the Valley.

He is now return'd, crown'd with applauſe,
To uſe his native toil—
From fighting in his country's cauſe,
To plough his country's ſoil.
I care not which, with either pleas'd,
So ſtill he loves his Sally;
The little merry nymph that cries
Sweet Lillies of the Valley.

EW-YORK, FEBRUARY 22.

Extract of a letter from an officer in the Western Army, to a gentleman in Philadelphia, dated January 12.

"WE have at present only to tell you that by taking poſſeſſion of the field of battle of the 4th November, 1791, and by another manœuvre towards the enemy's right, they have this moment ſent a flag, with preſſing overtures for peace; but we have ſome cauſe to doubt their ſincerity, and therefore we are determined not to be diverted from the grand object we have in view, until they give us the moſt founded and unequivocal proofs of their further peaceable conduct, as we conſider the preſent overture (but we truſt ill founded) is a manœuvre to gain time and avert the impending ſtorm."

From the Centinel of the North Weſtern Territory, January 18.

Arrived at this place on Wedneſday laſt, a gentleman from Head Quarters, who informs us, that a detachment under the command of Capt. Faton, who were diſpatched to reconnoitre the ground from which Capt. Collins was repulſed, have returned—They found three of our men dead, and ſeven Indians—and thence followed the trail of theſe who had gone off, and came on them at the diſtance of a few miles by ſurprize, and took a conſiderable quantity of furs and peltry.

We are alſo informed, that a few days ago, three chiefs, and an interpretter of the hoſtile Indians, came into Head Quarters to make propoſitions for a treaty.

From Madrid papers juſt received.

Feb. 19.—The French, on 28th Nov. opened a battery in a commanding poſition, 650 toiſes from and directed againſt Fort Malbuiquet, in poſſeſſion of the Combined forces at Toulon; the danger of the poſt induced Gen. O'Hara to go out with a large body of troops, which at firſt got a conſiderable advantage, but the troops being engaged in pillage, the troops of the republic returned upon them, drove them in, and took Gen. O'Hara priſoner, as alſo the aid-de-camp, of Gravina.

The action was on the 29th of November.

Extract of a letter from Birmingham to a gentleman in this city, Oct. 29, 1793.

"I think you do very right in America to obſerve a neutrality in this abominable war; I wiſh England had done ſo too, for it has been very injurious to trade, and likely to be more ſo, as there is no probability of its ending ſoon. The combined powers againſt France ſeem very determined that it ſhall return to a monarchy, and the French as abſolutely contend for a republic; they have on the 16th of the month put to death the Queen, which has the more exaſperated the combined powers, and induced them to fight moſt ſeriouſly; but, notwithſtanding the French win almoſt every battle, and ſtrange as it may appear, conſidering they have all the powers of Europe againſt them, they are, in my opinion, more likely now to eſtabliſh a republic than they were this time laſt year."

Boſton Feb. 12—Captain Freeman, arrived here, from St. Sebaſtian, in Spain, which he left the firſt of December, informs, that Toulon was ſtill in the hands of the Engliſh; but that it was invaded, on the land ſide, by a very large army of the French; and that the Spaniards themſelves, had very little hopes of the combined powers being able to hold poſſeſſion of it.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18.—There are letters in town, from Baltimore, dated 13th. inſt. which ſay, that a frigate had arrived at Annapolis, from France, on the morning of that day—one of theſe letters informs, that it was reported, the above frigate brought an account that Toulon was retaken, and evacuated.

London, Dec. 12.—Yeſterday afternoon Mr. Dietrich, a meſſenger, arrived with diſpatches from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, at Tournay, from whence he came in 37 hours to London.

This meſſenger has brought a full confirmation of the news reſpecting the total defeat of the French in the Dutchy of Deux Ponts. The following is a tranſlation of an official bulletin publiſhed on this ſubject:

According to an official account of Lieut. Gen. Count Wartenſleben, the French, commanded by Gen. Hoche, 60,000 men ſtrong, and ſupported by a formidable artillery, attacked on the 28th, 29th, and 30th of laſt month, the Pruſſian army in the environs of Kaiſerſlautern. During theſe repeated attacks the Carmagnols were conſtantly defeated. The number of their killed amounts to 6000 men, and that of the priſoners of war to 500. They loſt 3 pieces of cannon, their military cheſt, containing 600,000 livres in ſpecie, 100 bullocks, and ſeveral waggons laden with brandy. The victorious army has chaſed them back to the diſtance of ſeveral leagues.

"The loſs of the Pruſſian army conſiſts in 30 officers, and 400 rank and file, killed or wounded. Among the latter is Gen. Count Kalkreuth.

"The Saxon and Pruſſian troops, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the ſeaſon, remained four days under arms, with a perſeverance which deſerves the higheſt praiſe."

Different advices confirm the intelligence of Gen. Wurmſer having followed up the ſucceſs of the Duke of Brunſwick in the province of Deux Ponts, and gained very ſignal advantages over the French in Alſace, who were obliged to take refuge under the walls of Straſbourg.

Since the victory obtained by the army under the command of the Duke of Brunſwick over the French on the 30th ult. Another movement is ſaid to have taken place on the firſt inſt. when his Royal Highneſs received intelligence of the enemy having collected their forces near Ramſtein, he ſuddenly came up, and ſurrounded the greater part, put them to the ſword. The remnant are ſaid to have eſcaped without their artillery and baggage to Hambourg—thus leaving Landau deprived of all hope of ſuccour.

Added to this is intelligence that Gen. Wurmſer, about the ſame time the duke of Brunſwick was engaged, has had three ſucceſſive battles with the enemy in the neighborhood of Stratſburg, behind which place he has driven them, and, in conſequence, has been able to inveſt that town on all ſides.

Dec. 14.—Letters from Dunkheim, dated December 2, ſtate, that the French Army is ſtationed behind Carlſberg. The Pruſſian van is at Katzenback, and Gen. Szekuli took this day from the Sans Culottes behind Landſtuhl two hundred horſes, a military cheſt containing 18,000 livres, and a great number of baggage waggons; the French Commiſſaries, and 100 men were taken priſoners, and the victorious Pruſſians took an immenſe deal of booty.

TAMMANY SOCIETY; OR, COLUMBIAN ORDER.

THE MEMBERS of which are deſired to be punctual in their attendance on Monday evening next, the 24th inſt. on ſpecial buſineſs.

By Order of the Grand Sachem,
BENJ. STRONG, Sec'ry.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. MATTHEW BUNCE, to Miſs ANN COULTHARD, both of this city.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Kuntzie, Mr. ISAAC JEFFERSON, of Maryland, to Miſs MARY KISSICK, of this city.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Dr. JOSEPH YOULE, to Miſs JANE BYVANCK, both of this city.

On Tueſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Dr. HENRY MOORE VANSOLINGEN, to Miſs LETTICE SUYDAM, only daughter of Mr. Rinier Suyd Merchant of this city.

Hail Wedlock ha inviolable tie,
Perpetual fountain domeſtic joy;
Love, friendſhip, honor, truth and pure delight,
Harmonious mingle with the nuptial rite.
In Eden firſt the holy ſtate began,
When perfect innocence diſtinguiſh'd man;
The human pair, th' Almighty Pontiff led,
Gay as the morning to the bridal bed,
A dread ſolemnity th' eſpouſals grac'd,
Angels the witneſſes, and God the Prieſt;
All earth exulted on the nuptial hour,
And voluntary roſes deck'd the bow'r.
The joyous birds on ev'ry bloſſom'd ſpray,
Sung *Hymeneals* to th' important day;
While *Philomela* ſwell'd the ſpouſal ſong,
And *Paradiſe* with gratulations rung.

DIED

On Saturday the 8th inſt. at Huntington (L. I.) Mrs. HANNAH ACKERLY, in the 94th year of her age.

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

On MONDAY EVENING, *the 24th of February,*
Will be preſented, a TRAGEDY, *called,*

CATO.

To which will be added, a Comic Opera, *called,*

ROSINA;

Or, The Reapers.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 paſt five and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 paſt ſix o'clock.

NEWLY IMPORTED, BY
TALBOT, ALLUM & LEE,
No. 202, Queen ſtreet, oppoſite Burling ſlip.

THE literary Magazine, and Britiſh Review, from July 1788, to June 1793, incluſive.

This Magazine is without exception, the beſt and moſt elegant, that has been printed in London, it is ornamented with a great number of well finiſhed engravings, executed by the moſt eminent artiſts and contains Biographical ſketches of remarkable characters, hiſtorical deſcriptions of the moſt curious remains of antient Sculpture, which from an extenſive collection of the moſt valuable monuments of antient Greece and Rome, a variety of amuſing and inſtructive pieces, from new and curious works, relating to Philoſophy, natural hiſtory, and the Belles letters, &c. &c. The whole compriſed in ten volumes, price ten dollars.

Where may be alſo had highly finiſhed prints, of the late Dr. Richard Price of London. Price three dollars.

February 22. 02—tf

TO BE LET,
A Convenient Large Room,

In a healthy and Pleaſant part of the city:—Alſo, A very commodious and DRY CELLAR. Enquire at this Office.

Court of Apollo.

O DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

O Dear! what can the matter be?
O Dear! what can the matter be?
Dear? what can the matter be,
Johnny's so long at the fair?
He promis'd he'd buy me a fairing should please me,
And then for a kiss, O! he vow'd he would teaze me;
He promis'd he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,
To tie up my bonny brown hair.
O dear! &c.

He promis'd he'd bring me a basket of posies,
A garland of lillies, a garland of roses,
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons,
That tie up my bonny brown hair.
O dear!

He promis'd he'd buy me a pair of blue stockings,
A pair of new garters that cost him two-pence;
He promis'd he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons,
To tie up my bonny brown hair.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

A Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers and Jenny Spinners, also, a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeships, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171. Queen street.

CANDLE WICK for sale.

Plumbing and Pewtering,
Carried on by
GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54. Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the neatest manner.

S. LOYD,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71---1y.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 13, Crown-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

NEW STORE
JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchased at vendue, and will be sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-street.

PAINTING, GILDING
and GLAZING.
No. 47, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

MILLINARY.
MARY PRINCE,
No. 13 1-2, *William-street, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

JOHN A. HONSON,
Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Crane Wharf, No. 9. Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.

New-York, July 6. 69. 6m.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an absent debtor, and to all others whom it may concern, that upon application made to the said Mayor by a creditor of the said Theodorus Brower, pursuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of *April*, 1786. He hath directed all the estate both real and personal of the said Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be seized; and that unless he the said Theodorus Brower, shall return and discharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his estates real and personal will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 1y.

GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

WANTED—two Apprentices to the Tanning and Currying Business.—None need apply unless of reputable connexions, and good principles.—Enquire of the Printer.

To be SOLD,

A Two story hou[illegible] lot of ground, situate in Warren-street.—For further particulars enquire of the Printer. 300—tf.

To be SOLD,

AT private sale, a House and about two acres of land in the town of Jamaica, on Long-Island; on the said lot is about forty bearing apple trees of the best fruit, besides peaches and plumbs.—Enquire of William and Benjamin Thurston, New-York, or the Widow Thurston, on the premises. 99—tf

February 1, 1794.

DODDS and THOMPSON,
BISCUIT-BAKERS,
No. 51, *Cherry-Street,*

HUMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their heighest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously: uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9. tf.

BLACK LEAD POTS,
Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Frank.in Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various [illegible] good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves an effectual cure in giving relief to those who have tried it; and very easy applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a warm fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in warm flannel, twice a day is sufficient if not confined to the room, and that at evening; but if confined, then rub twice morning and evening, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—Enquire at the Printer's.

N. B. If it dont cure within 48 hours, to return the ointment.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD,
UPHOLSTERER,
No. 31, *Beekman-Street, New-York,*

HAVING *commenced business in the above line solicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his assidnity and exertions to give satisfaction to his employers, shall merit a continuance of their favours.*

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattrasses, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattrasses, &c. &c. &c.——PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above business, one that can be well recommended.*